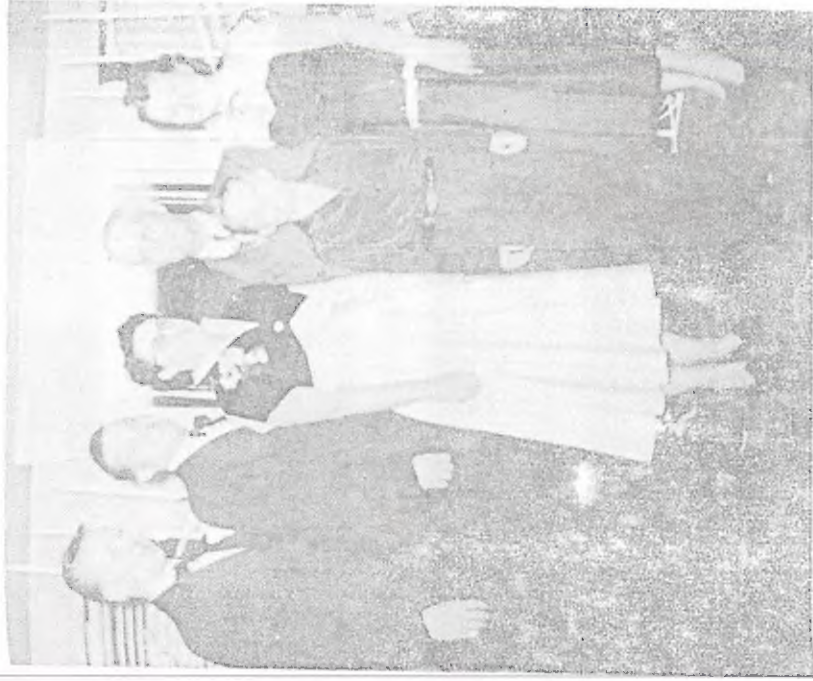


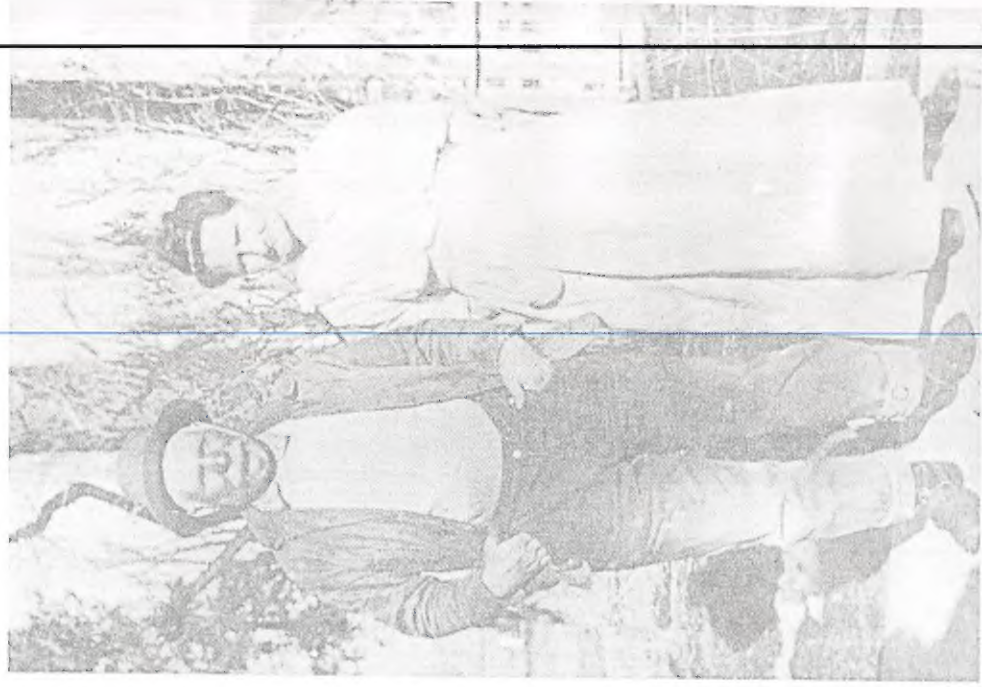
Roy and LaDacy Giles and family



Roy and LaDacy Giles and family

River, Wyoming. We made our home on the place where Ronnie and Afton Giles now live. There we had three children: Vida Armina Giles, born September 10, 1929 in Heber City; Rex Giles, born March 14, 1932; and Alma Robert Giles, born August 17, 1935. Rex and Alma were born on the ranch and delivered by my Grandma Esther Wagstaff. She was also the midwife that delivered me and my husband, Roy. Our fourth child, Thomas Roy Giles, was born April 4, 1942 in the Heber City Hospital. By that time, Grandma Esther was dead.

In the late thirties we moved to the Old Ranch where we lived and drove the school bus until 1944. Then we moved to Provo.



Thomas and Rachel

THOMAS GILES

Thomas Giles was born to George Giles and Mary Greenwood Giles at Provo, Utah on July 11, 1860. He married Rachel Cummings on November 30, 1892. They lived in Heber City where their two sons and seven daughters were born.

When the reservation was opened he chose a homestead in the upper end of the valley in the Hanna area. He had been running cattle in this area before this time in the summertime. His son Monroe and his wife Martha moved from Heber to Hanna to prove up on this homestead. Later he sold the homestead to them and they lived there most of their lives.

Thomas spent much of his time here especially in the spring and fall when he was bringing the cattle out or rounding them up. He made his home with Martha and Monroe at these times and others when he came for hunting or other reasons. He was a true man of the mountains and did well living from the land when he had to. He would eat every kind of meat that came from fowl, fish or animal. He used many herbs and shrubs for food and medicine. We, his grandchildren, at Hanna, thought he was a real Davey Crockett and Wild Bill Cody combined. He could entertain us for hours with his great stories of how the west was tamed and won. He would play mumble

peg, marbles with the treasured agutes or teach how to push a small wheel with a stick and become a pro doing it.

Grandfather loved the Indians and was a very good friend to most of them, Chief Tabby being one of these friends. He told of sitting and smoking the peace pipe with him and his warriors. He learned much about hunting and fishing in the area from them. Many of his Indian friends gave him priceless gifts of beaded buckskin shirts and pants and gloves. He told us that an Indians word was as good as his bow and arrows, straight and true and he trusted ninety five percent of them. When his Indian friend would come to Hanna to see him it would frighten us kids and we would all hide behind mom's skirts. They would, in a teasing way, say they were going to take one of us. One day one Indian was serious and wanted one of the boys but Grandad told him he had to take us all if he took him and that was too much and he left. Mom many times would give them food when they came and we always stayed friends to them.

Grandad was a real pioneer and loved the life it required to be one. He lived in Heber most of his life and died there July 12, 1934 at the age of seventy four. He and Grandma are both buried in the Heber Cemetery.



Grace, Monroe, Ray and Martha Giles

THOMAS MONROE GILES AND MARTHA RACHELE BUYS GILES

I, Thomas Monroe Giles, was born April 2, 1884 at Heber City, Utah, in a little round log house, two rooms downstairs and two rooms upstairs, at Second East Center Street, a son of Thomas Giles and Rachel Cummings Giles. The snow was three feet deep at Heber City so they would sleigh ride over the fences. We lived at Hailstone a few years. When I was eight years old, I walked from Hailstone, seven miles north of Heber City, to be baptized in Spring Creek in Uncle Johnnie Duke's pasture on the road to Midway. I went to school in Heber City and went to the B.Y.U. at Provo, Utah, until my father needed me at home to help with the cattle and work in the field. We lived in the old home until I was 18 years old. My father

then bought my grandfather's home at Third North Main Street.

I, Martha Rachel Buys Giles, was born at Buysville, now known as the Daniels Ward of Wasatch Stake near Heber City, Utah. My father, Edward Buys, and my mother, Celestia Clarissa Bromley Buys, in 1873 moved from Charleston to homestead at Big Hollow on Daniel Creek, later named Buysville. My mother taught the first school there and it was held in a room of her home. She was the first Primary President and Father was Superintendent of Sunday School. In 1876 my father married a second wife, Margaret Hamilton. She lived in the same house as my mother and her family until 1880. A home was then built for my mother and her family on the north side of the farm, and a home for Aunt Maggie, father's second wife, was built on the south side of the farm. So I was a polygamist child. My parents moved to Heber when I was a small child. I started to the Central School when in the third grade and finished the eighth grade in an old log cabin on Third South Second West. I started the ninth grade but went only a few months when my brother William E. Buys' wife was very ill at Eureka. I went to help them.

In the spring of 1902 our school had an outing at Schetter's Hot Pots at Midway. Monroe and I had met several times. His sister, Verna, was a dear friend of mine and I had been to their home several times. The day of the excursion Monroe had me ride back to Heber City with him in his buggy. From that meeting came matrimony, October 17, 1904.

We took up our abode in the old home where Monroe was born. Here we had three children. Our first baby, a baby daughter, died. There we lived until March 1908 at which time we moved to the Indian Reservation on the Duchesne River, a place called Stockmore. The day we arrived in Stockmore, March 12, 1908, was our son, Ray's second birthday.

Monroe had been out in February and built a nice new cabin for our home. The cabin had two windows, one in the east so we could see the sunrise and one in the west to see the beautiful sunsets. It had a door in the south, dirt floor, dirt roof and nothing in it but chips hewed from the logs. I stood and cried while Monroe unloaded the sleigh. He asked me if I wanted to go right back home but when I thought of going back over those roads again, I decided to stay until the snow was gone. Every day I put hot water on the dirt floor to harden it. Grandma Giles sent me some homemade carpet to put on my floor and it helped a lot. I was three months before I saw another woman.

In 1912 William Buckley put the telephone in our cabin. The line went over the west fork of the Duchesne and on down Lake Creek into Heber City.

Soon after we settled in Hanna, Monroe was appointed Deputy Road Supervisor over that part of the road then belonging to Wasatch County. Soon after he was elected school trustee, acting with Thomas Rhoades, Thomas Hicken, Lorenzo Clark, Arthur Maxwell and others over a period of years under Superintendent of Schools, D.A. Broadbent, Wasatch County, Utah.

We first had to go to Tabiona to Sunday School at the